

popular Washington youth remained out a great deal later than usual a few nights ago, and, for obvious reasons, thought it wise to remove his shoes in the vestibule of his home and ascend the stairway as quietly as possible, in the hope of not arousing his parents. It was an old, old scheme, of course, but he thought it

was a little above the second story landing. Then he was startled to hear the voice of his father thunder

"Is that you. Walter?"
No answer. Walter thought his sire might conclude that he had not heard anything after all, so remained quiet as a mouse, but again came the demand, more emphatic

"Is that you. Walter?" Still no answer There was a pause, and then the significant and startling click of a revolver. Again, in calm, but determined

'Is that you, Walter?" "Y-c-s, s-1-r." Walter hurriedly shouted, his teeth chattering with fright. He has decided to walk upstairs boldly and loudly on all occasions hereafter.

One of Major Sylvester's new policemen was the victim the other afternoon of a joke played on him by several colored men. friends of a man he had under arrest. It was to be his first case, and he lost it while searching for another and a better one, but through no fault of his own.

He had arrested a colored ash man for dumping ashes on a vacant lot in the resident section of the city, and was on the way to the station house with his prisoner when he heard loud cries of help and mur-der issuing from a nearby alley. As the man under arrest was only charged with a trivial offense, he ceased paying further attention to him and went in the direction of the alley, only to see several colored youths, friends of the man under arrest, scampering away. As yet he has not made his first case, but he is keeping his eyes open in the hopes that he may yet run across the colored ash man who took advantage of his friends' assistance and made himself scarce when the policeman went into the alley.

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According to United States Consul General Guenther at Frankfort, the Austrian government has sanctioned the proposed system of training cabmen by which the Vienna Cab Proprietors' Association hopes to produce the ideal driver. Every cabman seeking to license will be obliged to pass an examination on the following subjects: The horse and how to treat it; harnessing and driving; topography of Vlenna and description of interesting buildings, etc.; po-liteness. These subjects will be taught in a three months' course of lessons. Not only will the professor of politeness give instructions in good behavior, but he will mourning. T teach short phrases and descriptions of objects of interest in foreign languages. The hope is expressed in some quarters that the driver be taught to ask for his exact legal

"If you can find any work that is easier than that, I'll cheerfully pay my bet," both of whom had been standing by the side of the Chesapeake and Ohio canal out at Cabin John Bridge, commenting on the canal boats and their "crews," as the former crept lazily by.

Slowly, like big turtles, the crafts went along, while the mule drivers on the towsauntered ahead, speaking occasion-to the animals. Whenever a boat ally to the animals. Whenever a boat came to a lock, as the two found out by walking up the waterway a little distance. the lazy driver would stroll up to some springhouse, get a refreshing draught, and then go back and sit down on the grass while the gatekeeper filled the lock with

Having nothing else to do, the two young men, who were out for anything in the way of diversion, decided to test this sort of life for themselves, and incidentally settle their little wager. One obtained permission to ride on one of the boats as it left the last lock above Great Falls, and the other tried the towpath with the driver. Both enjoyed themselves a good deal all way to Seneca, Md., the route between that point and Great Falls lying through an unusually shady and picturesque dis-trict of the upper Potomac. There could be no more delightful recreation, and after the man who had suggested the bet had

out on the canal boat, and, smoking and

But these nice plans did not materialize.

Just above Seneca there begins the famous "eight-mile level." Below there the canal

chatting, ride clear to Harper's Ferry.

above that point the water is green, slimy and stagnant. The Potomac is also wide and shallow and has muddy banks.

It grew hotter and hotter. The man on the boat swore to himself at the end of the third mile. There were no springs, no habitations, no anything, and to cap the climax the betting man on the towpath could not get back onto the boat when he wanted a rest. The canal was wide and too shallew to allow the boat to come close enough to the edge even for a jump on board. There were no planks available and the idea of wading swimming in filthy water was out of the

It is reedless to say that the two adventurous friends hastened to a hostelry at the next stopping place, too tired and angry to speak to each other or anybody else. The next day, instead of going back along the awful way they had come, they trudged wearily through the boiling sun over many miles of Virginia soil, on the other side of the Potomac, until they came to a rail-road. They reached Washington disgusted beyond expression with the happy-go-lucky life of the man whom in their inexperience they had called the "fortunate canal boat-

"The elaborate funeral processions which, winding through the streets, are a feature of most Spanish-American countries, are unknown in the City of Mexico," said a southern traveler lately. "The electric trains are used for all funerals, and the procession following the dead to the place of burial is as modern and up-to-date as it

"The electric trains of Mexico are well built and well run, their direction being in the hands of Americans and Englishmen. One of the main lines runs to the principal cemetery of the city, and along this all the funerals go.

"The company has a contract with the city under the terms of which a special burial car, containing coffins for twelve bodies, calls daily at the hospitals and public institutions to take the city who have died to the cemetery. Under the contract with the city the trolley company furnishes the hearse and car crew, and the undertakers are city employes. The fun-eral car is a plain black car with little ornamentation. "The company has for private use sev-

eral cars ranging in elaborateness from a plain style, for which a small charge is made, to a very elaborate one, the price of which puts it beyond the reach of all but the well-to-do.

"All the cars are so constructed that they can run off the tracks and over the pave-ments to the house from which the body is to be taken. When the coffin is secured the car is drawn by horses back to the nearest track, where it makes the necessary electric connection. "Of late the government has been repay

ing the streets with asphalt. It has been found that dragging the heavy funeral cars over this is ruinous to the pavement, and soon other arrangements will be necessary. The trolley company intends to have a central funeral station designated, into which the electric hearses can run on spurs and to which the dead will be taken in vehicles provided for that purpose.
"A familiar scene on the trolley line to the cemetery is a funeral train made up

of an electric hearse, with a trailer for the mourners, and so on. The train runs at the same speed as other electric vehicles.

"Many of the hearses are elaborately embellished with bellished with statuettes, carved work, plumes, torches and similar emblems of mourning. The trolley company finds the business a profitable one and it is growing

There is a rule in the police department under which 20 per cent of rewards have to be deducted and applied to the uniform and helmet fund. This fund is set apart for the said one man conclusively to his friend, purpose of reimbursing members of the force when their garments are ruined while in performance of their duty.

"The rule is a good one," a Star reporter was told, "but like all rules it has its exceptions. "A few days ago," it was explained, "a policeman was on duty near the home of wealthy people who had just returned from a summer outing. The woman of the house was standing on the lawn in front of her home when she saw an offi-Calling the policeman, she cer approach. told him how thankful she was for the manner in which the police had taken care of her-property during her absence, and without putting her to the expense of hir-ing a special policeman. Had she stopped there the bluecoat would have been more than satisfied, but she went on to tell him that she felt that she should make them a

"Here is some change for you," she told him, putting some silver in his hand. "The officer counted 20 cents and quickly appreclating the amusing side of the transaction informed her that there were five men entitled to equal credit, and that if she would give him 5 cents more the men would get an equal amount of the reward for their attention to her property. The woman said she would speak to her husband about the other nickel, and the officer departed. "I haven't heard anything about the other nickel," said The Star's informant, "but when the money is distributed the men will each get 3 1-5 cents, and the fractional part of the reward may cause trou-

The newspapers recently told the story of how a drunken telephone operator in Cincinnati caused the pool rooms out there to place the false price of 10 to 1 against the great race horse Ort Welles, when the figare at the track was even money, and how, during the short space of time before the mistake was rectified, the sharpshooters of the pool rooms got down enough money at coms of tens of thousands of dollars when Ort Welles romped home. An old-time turfman, a partner in a racing stable owned by Washingtonians, was talking of that affair.

"The Ort Welles thing went through all right for those Cincinnati fellows," he said, "but when the wise ones beat the price, and beat it big, the horse generally beats them. In the tacing game luck seems to fight on the side of those who, through error, give the players all the beat of it.

the players all the best of it.
"Perhaps the most extraordinary case of that sort that ever occurred took place in the biggest pool room in Chicago on the day when the great Tammany was a 1 to 60 favorite—ene of the shortest prices ever laid against a race horse in this country. The Chicago pool room was on Clark street, not far from the board of trade building,

and it was a room frequented by men who bet nothing but the large currency.

"The operator at the New York end of the line in ticking off the prices to the Chicago pool room failed to catch the 'on' attached to the 'trick operator's figure against Tamto the track operator's figure against Tammany-'60 to 1 an' was the way the track operato: had sent it out-so that the players in the Chicago room were amazed to see 60 to 1 chalked up against Tammany to win his race against a field of comparative skates—the wonderful Tammany that had been sweeping everything four-legged be-lited him like so much chaff.

"They grabbed it instantly in \$50 and \$100. gobs, and nearly \$60,000 worth of tickets had been written in the two minutes before the proprietor of the room saw the break or the board and called a halt while the price was being verified.

"I wired 60 to 1 on and not 60 to 1 against,' the track operator keyed back in answer to the Chicago room operator's query, and the roar that went up in the room when the figures were turned square around on the board, making Tammany the 1 to 60 tovertee the board. the 1 to 60 favorite, as he ought to have been at first, could have been heard four blocks.
"The proprietor of the room did the baby

act. He got up on a stool and made a whining address to the crowd, who had eaten up the 60 to 1 against Tammany, begging them to turn in their tickets before the ace, draw down their bets, and not him responsible for the error in the trans-

"His speech was greeted with jeers. It is an ironclad rule of the game that a pool room must stand for all mistakes. Moreover the proprietor of that room was a close price maker, a merciless winner and a mean man generally. Only a few days be-fore he had absolutely declined to refund a dozen large bets on a horse that had injured himself so badly on his way to the post that he had to be withdrawn, leaving his supporters without a trot for their duff. The pool-room man had edged in the old 'in the starter's hands' excuse for not pass-ing back their bets to men who had wagered on the withdrawn horse, and all of the frequenters of the room had it in for him for this and for a number of other onery ure-thing plays that he had made.

"So when he tried to beg off on that \$60,000 Tammany roast that he seemed surely in for, they plainly told him that he was it to make good—that if the advantage had been placed in his hands, by accident or in any other old way, they knew blamed well that he would have hang onto it without budging an eighth of ar

"The proprietor of the room tottered down from his stool like a man with the vertigo, just as the operator began to call off the Tammany race.

"Tammany led by a Philadelphia block to the three-quarters. Then, to the amazement of everybody, he dropped out in the

"He finished nowhere, and a couple of

minutes after the result was announced the operator stated that Tammany had broken stable That was Tammany's last rac "All of which leads me to inquire: When a gang of pool room players get, by mistake, 60 to 1 against a horse that is really chalked at the track at 1 to 60, and eve then fall to get away with the coin—well, how can anybody figure it out where he's got any chance in life to beat the ponles?"

GETTING AND SPENDING.

Americans Make Money, but Do Not Hoard It.

From the Brooklyn Eagle. We are glad to learn from an intelligent foreigner, Dr. Emil Reich, that we are not a dollar-grabbing people. He has lived with us for five years, has studied our ways, and he reports to his fellow-Germans that our faults have been exaggerated. He says that while ours is the country where the most money is earned by the individual, it is also the land where the least value is attached to it. We hope that this is so. We have grown so accustomed to seeing ourselves in European cartoons as too in-tent on stuffing our pockets to notice where our morals were straying to that we had almost begun to believe that we needed mis-

ionaries from abroad. The doctor is both wrong and right. A conspicuous but hardly representative ele-ment does devote itself to making money, and little more. It is not identified with anything that makes a nation better or greater. It is not active in science, scholarship, research or art; it is not useful in industry; it does not set any desirable precedents in fashion and observance; it is not religious; it is never satisfied with its material gains, but ever greedy, and never a whit ashamed of its greed, reaching after millions which it can never use as eagerly as if there were not another dollar in the world. But we have, withal, our generous millionaires, who are more generous than the rich men of any other country, and we have among the common people a respect for thrift, yet a willingness to spend that makes them different from Europeans of the same rank who take up their abode

with us.

And in that tendency the doctor has reported rightly. We make more than others, but we spend both carelessly and for advantage. The American mechanic's home is brightened by pictures; well-made furni-ture, carpets and tableware are for his use; he has books on the shelf; has a parlor organ, or even a piano; he goes to the play once in a while, and expects a few holidays in the summer, when he can visit some crowded seashore. The American profesional man lives in his own house or fortable apartments, and dresses and lives nearly up to his income, no matter what it is. He is never averse to receiving large fees, but he is averse to storing them away in vaults. And this easy getting and free spending give to us a larger view of life than can obtain among people who are for-ever counting the pennies and trying to minimize expenditures. Such people will have few of the wholesome pleasures that we enjoy, and their lives will lack range and variety. The individual who works for \$10 a week and saves \$9 of it is your true type of money maker, but he is not an American.

Tibetans' "Praying Wheel." From the London Mail.

"To the Yellow God, the Black God, the White God and the Green God-please kindly take us all up with you, and do not

leave us unprotected, but destroy our enemies." Such a prayer is to be found on a Tibetan praying wheel, said Mr. A. R. Wright at a meeting of the Folklore Society held in Albermarle street, W. A novel feature of this prayer wheel which the Tibetan spends much of the time in turning is that if turned the wrong way everything done before is undone. Some of the articles used by the Tibetans in their devotions are very gruesome. A human thigh bone covered with human skin is used as a horn for exorcising demons and to draw the soul from hell. drum made from two halves of a skull, the skin covering being that of a human being, is placed on the altar of certain fiend delties in the Tibetan religion.

The Chance of His Life.

From Puck. Farmer Jason-"So you want a job, eh? What can yer do?"

Frolicsome Frisbie-"Nothin'." Farmer Jason—"Well, I can't give you job of that kind, but it seems to me you might get a job somewhere as a war cor-

CLOSE CHANCES IN IT MAY HAPPEN TO YOU SAVED BY A SMOKE

Besides mothers-in-law, there are also sisters-in-law. This veracious narrative concerneth a sister-in-law. A couple of weeks ago a young married

Washingtonian's medical man peremptorily

ordered him to go to the seashore for rest and recreation. The young married man hurried home and the false price to shred the Cincinnati ordered his wife to pack up-they would

take the train that afternoon for Atlantic Whereupon his wife shook her head with

great positiveness. She wasn't ready to go to any seashore. She hadn't expected that their summer outing was going to begin for a full month yet, and she wasn't ready—hadn't a single, solitary stitch or rag to her back, in fact. The husband begged and pleaded. Said he didn't care to go hiking off to the beach by himself; knew it would be too lonesome. Asked his wife if she couldn't carry along the duds she had

she couldn't carry along the duds she had for a starter, and have the things in preparation shipped on to her. And so on.

His wife told him that he talked like a night watchman, or words to that effect, and said that all of his suggestions were wholly impossible. She told him to go right on down to the beach himself and she would follow him in a fortnight, or just as soon as she could get a single, solltary as soon as she could get a single, solitary stitch to her back made.

stitch to her back made.

So the young married man went on down to Atlantic City all by himself.

He found it pretty blue going. He isn't a flirtatious individual, having only been married three or four years, or some such matter, and so he prowled around the hotel and the boardwalk by himself, writing most extraordinarily lonesome love letters to his wife in Washington, and wondering why on earth it should be necessary, anyhow, for women to have a solitary, single stitch to their backs, when that foolish necessity hampered their movements so constantly.

But three days after his arrival at the But three days after his arrival at the Atlantic City hotel his Pittsburg aunt, a very wealthy widow, and a very beautiful woman and sumptuous dresser, arrived at the same hotel for the season. His Pittsburg aunt is only a few years older than he is, and she doesn't look as old by five

The young married Washingtonian was tickled to have his Pittsburg aunt, his mother's youngest sister, at the Atlantic City hotel with him, and he "lald himself" out" to pay all sorts of attention to her. He had no ulterior motive whatever in view, but he liked his clever aunt, and he was lonesome for his wife, and the aunt was a good talker and a good pal, and so her arrival at the hotel was a godsend to him.

The second day after her arrival he took her out for a rolling chair airing on the boardwalk. When they got back to the hotel from the airing for luncheon and were just about stepping out of the rolling chair the young married man from Washington was surprised to see, seated on a rocker on the hotel veranda, a New York sister-in-law of his with whom he hasn't been on speaking terms for several years. The details of the scrap that had caused the breach between him and his wife's sister need not be given

The sister-in-law had an extremely austere expression on her countenance when she saw her brother-in-law, with whom she wasn't on terms, stepping out of a rolling chaif with a swagger-looking woman not his wife. The sister-in-law had never seen the Pittsburg aunt. That's the reason she jumped to conclusions and things.

The sister-in-law bowed with exceed-ing stiffness to her brother-in-law as he mounted the hotel steps with his fine-looking Pittsburg aunt. The sister-in-law probably wouldn't have bowed at all except that she wanted her brother-inlaw to see that she had seen him—had sort of caught him in the act of rollerchairing with a woman not his wife, in

The young married Washingtonian saw it all at a glance, and when he got into the dining room with his aunt he told her about it.

fact.

"Let's start something," he said to his down hopelessly, which was the fact, Tammany's bad legs had let down under him in the stretch, and the boy on him had to dismount and lead him hobbling to his with attentions. I'm going to lean on every work and well fairly cope him had to dismount and lead him hobbling to his with attentions. I'm going to lean on every work and well fairly cope him had to dismount and lead him hobbling to his with attentions. I'm going to lean on every work and well fairly cope him had to dismount and lead him hobbling to his with attentions. I'm going to lean on every work and well fairly cope him had to dismount and lead him hobbling to his with attentions. I'm going to lean on every work and well fairly cope him had to dismount and lead him hobbling to his with attentions. I'm going to him had to dismount and lead him hobbling to him had to dismount and him hobbling to him had to dismount and him hobbling to him had to d word you say, and we lorg as she has got ft all fixed up in her own mind, why, what's the matter with letting the little comedy go through until she has the great white light break upon

So the Pittsburg aunt and her Washington nephew went about that hotel from that moment on like any bride and groom. They paraded the sun parlors and palm rooms hand-in-hand; they lolled on the send together; they went in bathing together; they roller-chaired together a lot more; they were inseparable.

And all the time the sister-in-law was regarding him with an expression of severity that all but caused him to break into un-controllable laughter on several occasions, only he didn't want to spoil the fun. On the day of his Pittsburg aunt's ar-

rival the young married Washingtonian had written about it to his wife, telling the wife also of the arrival at the hotel of her New York sister, of the sister's twisted idea of his attentions bestowed upon his aunt, and, in general, informing his wife of "And," he concluded this letter, "I'll

wager you the swellest new hat hat you can buy for money that in the course of two days you'll be in receipt of a frantic and caustic letter from your sister down here telling you of how your husband is carrying on down here at this hotel with a bold-looking woman, and so on."

The young married Washingtonian will not have to buy his wife that hat. His wife

did get such a letter from her sister in Atlantic City, and she sent it to her husband by return of post, with many humorous omments in her own accompanying letter The young married Washingtonian's wife arrived at the Atlantic City hotel a few days ago. She met her husband and her husband's Pittsburg aunt first, and she greeted the aunt with all of the affection that she really felt for her, for they are nearly of the same age, and have been great friends for years.

Then she went over to another corner of the veranda and greeted her sister, who, however, drew away from her sourly.
"My dear," said the New York sister sepulchrally, "are you altogether lost to reason? Do you mean to stand there and tell me deliberately that you condone the way your husband has been carrying on with

that woman, and that you—"

However, the rest of it was lost in the peal of laughter to which the Washington wife couldn't help but give vent.

When she had tired of laughing, she put the situation correctly before her New York sister, who, however, continued to look both sour and doubtful. She didn't appear to be in the least willing to believe that her brother-in-law's aunt from Pittsburg was really his aunt. She remarked, in fact, that, while it might be to his interest to claim that she was his aunt, she,

that subject. And so on.

All of which is the incentive to the little phrase that begins this veracious narrative, namely, that, besides mothers-in-law, there are also sisters-in-law.

the sister-in-law, had ideas of her own on

Costliest Atoms in the World. From the London Pall Mall Gazette.

There are some people, no doubt, who fancy that £32,000 an ounce is quite enough to give for anything in the world, and vet from all appearances there is little doubt that this price will come to be looked upon as a very modest one for radium. The action of the Austrian government in restricting the mining of pitchblende in Bohemia is already having its effect, and the mighty atoms become more valuable every day. As an instance of the manner in which the precious material is regarded, we need only mention the demand that is made for the mere loan of a specimen of radium. It is of 1,800,000 activity, and has a distinct effect on the electroscope at a distance of eight feet. For the few specks of yellow-ish substance in the center of a case half the size of a lady's watch over £100 has been refused, the owners preferring to lend it out to doctors at £5 a time,

Running Down Hill.

From Life.

First Baby-"You look below par." Second Baby-"Yes. I haven't absorbed an unfriendly germ for so long now that I'm osing all power of resistance."

"Oh, George!" exclaimed the young wife, "it was nearly midnight before you got home last night."
"Well, well!" exclaimed the husband; "you women are so inconsistent. Before we were married you didn't care how late I got home."—Sioux Falls Press.

"I'm not saying that cigarettes are what you'd exactly call sanitary," said a Washrgton hotel steward, now acting in that capacity at a seashore resort, who has done an uncommon lot of going up and down the world, "but I had such a clever and timely bit of luck once through a cigarette that I've never abused them nor sworn off smoking them since. And before the thing happened my cigarette swear-offs -they were about as frequent as the coming of nightfall-were a standing joke

among my acquaintances. "When the Klondyke craze broke out 1 was one of the first to dream of becoming rich between sunrise and sundown. I was the steward of a San Francisco hotel at the steward of a San Francisco hotel at that time, and so I was handy enough for the jump to the north country. I tossed away the good billet with the indifference of a man chucking away a peanut shell—I could see all kinds of hotels of my own when I got back from the tundra. Such larky more constants of the steel and the steel are strength of the steel are strength or the stre larky smokes as some of us do have occa-

"When I did get back to San Francisco. about a year later, all that I ha pair of inconvertible assets, a bad case of scurvy with an equally evil case of typhold pneumonia as a sort of chaser, one happen-

ing on the heels of the other.
"After I'd paid in advance for a private room for a couple of months in a San Fran-cisco hospital I was all in. I took to my little hospital couch and fought for my life for a few weeks. The scurvy was bad enough, but the other thing on top of it made it look a good 20 to 1 that I'd never again see a May morning in little old Washington-whither, by the way, a wan-dering Washington fellow's mind turns with a strange longing when he lands on the flat of his back away off in some re-

mote place.
"I pulled through the savage stages of my double illness all right, and then, during the period of my convalescence, it was up to me to sit up and think what I was going to do when I got turned loose from the hospital.
"Ever do that? Land in a hospital.

broke, I mean, and then, when you emerged, weak and listless and depressed, from your illness, have that grisly old problem as to how you were going to live sort of sit on the footboard of your bed and tease and tantalize and worry you almost back to the sickness that brought you there? Well, I've had that two or three times. Nothing joyous about it. you've got to go away from the hospital, and you pack up your few little old traps in a grip and bid 'em all good-bye with a cheerful face, but a heavy heart, and then walk off down the street, with no more idea of where you're going than a rabbit has of the fourth dimension, and you see 'em all hurrying to and fro, with homes, and places to work, and all that—well, if that game doesn't put a lump in your throat you're made of a whole lot different material from that out of which I was

"Well, my last week at the San Francisco hospital was drawing to a close, and every time I'd take a cat-nap I'd dream that somebody had come along and handed me a ticket back to Washington or somewhere else close to home, and the misery of waking up and finding it all a trance was something ornery.
"On the day before I was scheduled to

pack up my doll-rags and leave I left my room and started to prowl down the hall so as to bathe in the sunshine of the big window at the hall's end. As I passed by the open door of the room two numbers removed from mine I was halled. "'Hey," called out the haller from his bed in that room, 'fetch one of those paper

smokes in here, you weazened son of a windjammer, or I'll chuck something at "Before leaving my room I had disobeyed one of the hospital rules and lighted a clgarette-the nurses were in another part

of the building at that hour-and was puffing away at it as I made for the end of the "I responded to the call, and went into the caller's room. He was a good-looking

but rather weary-looking young fellow, propped up in bed, and with a hankering light in his eyes for the cigarette I had in

why, here goes,' and I gave him one of my deed, a far cry from that almost primeval why, here goes, and I gave him one on my cigarettes. He lighted it, took three or four long inhales, and an expression of vast content overspread his face.

"'You're a good Injun,' he said to me. 'I haven't had anything taste so fine as this cigarette since Methusalem was a gos-

ling. What you here for, same as me?"
"I told him that, as I didn't know what he was doing his penance for, I couldn't say as to that. Then we had a bit of a chat. He was doing his little semi-annual trick in the hospital following a life of too trick in the hospital following a life of too much protracted galety. This sounded reasonable enough, from the somewhat drawn look of the young fellow. But when he told me that he was the son of one of the most noted millionaires on the Pacific coast sounded a bit strong to me, and I sort of half jumped to the conclusion that he hadn't exactly straightened out yet. Just then the head nurse breezed along and caught the pair of us smoking cigarettes and our little confab was broken up. The young fellow joilled the head nurse along and finally brought her around to good humor. He had dug it out of me what my case was during our little talk, and just before I left his room to return to my own

he said to me: "'Don't worry, matey. I'll nail you the swellest job you ever had. My dad's going around the world on his yacht next month and I'm to go along—that's his idea of getand I'm to go along—that's his idea of get-ting me to be good, taking me off on a boat. I'll get the governor to make you steward of his yacht.'
"'All right,' said I, good-naturedly enough, never dreaming that the young fellow was exactly right in his min."

"When my nurse reached my room a few minutes later I asked her the name of the young fellow in the room two doors below mine. She dumfounded me by telling me that he was just the man he had told me he was—the roistering son of one of the wealthiest men west of the Rocky mountains, 'and a good boy at heart,' she added, 'but wild and uncontrollable. His father is forming a big party for a yachting trip around the world and he's going to take that boy along so as to keep his

eye on him for a while. The next morning the young fellow, all dressed and ready for the street, came into my room. His time was up, too. And I was all ready and was just about to go and bid him so long when he came to my

"We left the hospital together. There was a carriage waiting at the hospital en-trance for him, and he told me to get into t with him. He took me down to his father's office and introduced me to the old

gentleman as an applicant for the position of steward of his yacht on the forthcoming cruise of the world.

"'He's a good fellow, pop,' said the young fellow to his indulgent dad, 'and treated me bully in the higher.

I wish you'd give him the hillet' him the billet.'

him the billet."
"The old gentleman gave it to me all right. He had a whole stack of applications, but he engaged me immediately at his son's solicitation, and I went on duty on board the yacht, which was just then going into commission, right off.
"Was it a swell cruise? Well, I wouldn't be able to tell you as to that in any space." be able to tell you as to that in any space be able to tell you as to that in any space short of a book. There were sixty-three guests, and the yacht was and is one of the finest on the globe. The girdling of the earth took two years and seven months to accomplish, and I never drew a cent of pay until the yacht was berthed back in San Francisco. Didn't need it. By some queer chance I made a hit with the old gentleman and he took me along with the outfit on every shore trip in every port. I never on every shore trip in every port. I never expect to put in another two years and seven months such as those were as long

"I've never had any hammer out for cigarettes or the cigarette habit since."

Tailor Takes the Artist to Task. From the Sartorial Art Journal.

A well-formed, good-looking man, rightly

wearing such clothes as any high-class tailor would make for him, would compare favorably with any Greek of old, togged in his best. But neither sculptor nor painter can make so pleasing a representation of the man is close-fitting clothes as he can of the man in flowing robes; not because the clothes are unhandsome, nor because they are unbecoming to the wearer, but because the artist presumptuously thinks the tailor who made the clothes did not know his business, and does not think it worth while even to try to represent them as they ire. As he generally represents them on canvas or in stone they look as little like the sartorial things of beauty they are as a pallid corpse looks like a living human being.



Our Greatest Baggage Sale!

Unprecedented reductions on all Trunks, Bags, Suit Cases and Leather Novelties to reduce stock prior to enlargement of our store.

OU couldn't ask for a better opportunity to buy quality baggage for little money—and the chance comes at the most opportune time. All who expect to travel—and most every one will travel somewhere this summershould avail themselves of these genuine bargains in high-class Trunks, Bags, Suit Cases and Leather Goods. Becker's baggage is notably distinctive in style-notably superior in quality. Here are some of the reductions:

Dress Trunks.

				Was.	Now.
28-in.,	linen	lined:	2		
trays:	strong	ly mad	e \$	7.00	\$5.75
36-in.,	linen	lined:	2		
trays;				9.00	\$8.00
30-in.,	linen	lined:	2		
		iveted:			
				0.50	\$9.00
30-in.,	linen	lined:	2		
		rivet			
leather	bound	: 2 stra	ps \$1	0.25	\$9.25
34-in., fl:				100000	
		2 tra			
		tray		6.50	\$13.00
36-in., fir	e leath	er hom	nd:	5.00	4
		nings;			
strans			59	00.0	\$15.75
36-in., fl	no fibe	r boun	4	0.00	\$10.10
		med:			
		iveted:			
		X		2.00	910.00
36-in.,				2.00	\$15.00
		sligh			***
				2.99	\$16.25
36-in,	nne	rawhi	de		
bound;	a-bil	vene	er		

box\$29.00 \$21.00 32-in., leather bound; 2 trays; linen lined.....\$19.50 \$15.75 38 in., fine duck covered; rattan basket......\$28.00 \$22.00 20th Century Wardrobe Trunk, made of 3-ply veneer lumber. Was \$45.00. Now \$30.00.

Steamer Trunks. 32-in., brass trimmed.... \$5.00 \$4.25

Skirt Trunks.

42-in., full riveted; 4

40-in., full riveted; 4 trays; best lock and trimmings\$17.00 \$14.00

trays; best lock and trimmings\$23.00 \$18.50

42-in., full bronze trim-med; rawhide bound. \$60.00 \$49.50

Was. Now.

40-in., brass trimmed... \$7.00 \$5.75 32-in., fine fiber bound; 2 straps; full riveted. \$11.00 28-in., fine rawhide bound; brass trimmed: linen lined...... \$8.50 \$7.25 32-in., fine rawhide bound; brass trimmed; linen lined....... \$9.50 \$8.00

36-in., fine rawhide bound; brass trimmed; linen lined.....\$11.50 \$9.50 ERTRUNK; does away with having to pull

36-in. BUREAU STEAMyour trunk from un-der the berth when you wish to open it ... \$18.00 \$15.00

BECKER'S, 1328 F St. Near Ebbitt House.

AS PUBLIC EDUCATOR

HORSE SHOWS COMMENDED BY WASHINGTONIANS.

Summer Exhibitions Have Distinct Advantage Over All Others-Women's Success With Horses.

"There is little doubt that the horse show has been a great public educator, and through its teachings the masses have learned more about a horse within a limited time than would have been possible under any other conceivable cfrcumstances," said a prominent Washington man

"That this knowledge has been a pleasant acquisition is shown by the greatly increasing number of shows each year, and I am at a loss to understand why Washington has not a permanent organization, for my hand.
"'Well, if you're for taking a chance on the wrath of the head nurse, too, pal, there are certainly a large number of fine horses in the national capital. It is, inthere are certainly a large number of national horse show in Boston, in 1856, and open to the Union and Canadas, held September 21 and 26 in the grounds of the the second year it was moved to Springfield, and so on, but not until the now world-famed national horse show of New York opened its doors to the first exhibition did the idea really take root and be-

gin to spread.
"As the wealthy people began to take interest in the show the classes enlarged. People less wealthy, but still well-to-do, attended, and finally the show became, as i were, the hub of equine interest, and has so remained. Then came the innovation of summer horse shows held in the open airas really all shows should be, but cannot be for social and other reasons. The summer show has one distinct advantage which is that a much greater percentage of the exhibits are handled by their owners and not by professionals or semi-profes sionals, and this should be encouraged to the limit, not only because the professional element tends to put what should be a strictly amateur gathering onto a semiprofessional footing, but also that by the amateur handling comes more and more the knowledge and love of the horse, which should be the life and soul of the true horse show esprit de corps.

"The trouble is that the amateur is con-

scious of his shortcomings. By instinct the horse is aware of this-just as he knows in a second whether his rider is afraid of him or not—and the willing animal is thrown off his mental balance and is handicapped before he enters the ring. Another type thinks it the proper thing to worry a horse to display him, but while the professional knows exactly what he is doing and achieves results, the amateur, except by sheer luck, will make a lamentable failure

of it and never know why Women Succeed Better Than Men.

"Here it is that so many women succeed o much better than men. The woman is more pliable, goes more with the horse in a friendly, conciliating way, without the aggressive, strident authority of the man, and also without the weakness of the mo-mentary coward. Then the horse shows himself. All of this will be more easily and more quickly eradicated by the sum-mer show than is possible elsewhere, and the man or woman who has successfully shown a favorite horse in the summer will be very likely to repeat the performance at the great national show in the spring and fall. For this reason alone the summer

show should be stimulated.

"Along this line may be advocated classes for those who have never shown or pub-licly handled a blue ribbon-winning horse, and others for novices making their first appearance in the ring, etc., all of which would give valuable encouragement and beget confidence just where it is needed. The horse show idea is rooted, all right, but it needs fresh blood all the time, and this should be, so far as possible, the selected young blood of those who have the time, means and energy, rightly directed, to such to the front the selected. to push to the front the one idea of the perfect horse, perfectly shown and capari-

"There is another point on which much may be done. Many of the summer shows held hitherto have been strongly on what are termed 'informal' lines. That is to say, everything has been accepted. Now, while it is not necessary that equine and stable etiquette should be observed to the extent attempted at metropolitan shows, there might be considerably more stress laid on the appointments of many of the exhibits. Because it is an out-of-town summer show, born and fostered by a cot-tage colony with the farmers and business people graciously admitted—to make up the show, if the truth be told, and vary the eternal monotony of Mrs. Tom-Jin-Jacks' varied turnouts—the line should so far as possible be drawn at the showing of lan-daus with light phaeton harness, or a marvelous get-up seen last season with a piece of harness from almost every type in vogue piled upon one pair of narrow-bodied, weak-looking horses shown in front of a victoria. Everything should be as trim as possible, and the keynote should be right on that chord."

Juvenile Judgment.

Mother-"Yes, Dorothy, it is the meek people who go to heaven." Dorothy (thoughtfully)-"But I should think chesty people would set off a crown

It's all very delightful for a tree to be shady—except when it happens to be a family one.—Life.

Only a fraction of the usual time and labor is required where you cook by gas or oil.

The results are highly satisfactory, too, and all dirt and discomfort are obviated.

We show all the leading makes in Gas Ranges and Gas and Oil Cookerscookers that meet all requirements. You'll find all the necessary appliances to go with gas and oil cookers in our completely stocked range room.

he Real Economy Gas Range elevated oven (no \$22.00 stooping) 4-burner Gas Hange with oven and broil- \$10.50

2-burner Gas Stoves. \$1.25 Blue Flame Oil Cook-ers, 2-burner size...... \$5.00

s. Shedd & Bro. Co. 432 Ninth Street.

USES FOR OLD PAPER.

Some is Made Over-Utilized by the Different Trades.

"New uses for old paper are being found almost daily by the different trades and by people who have a little ingenious turn of mind," said a local junk dealer this morning. "You don't see much waste paper thrown away nowadays, and when you consider the great amount that is daily accumulating it seems remarkable. The newspapers are reeling off tons of paper every day. All this great quantity of paper must be destroyed or used. There are eager scavengers of the city after every stray paper and bundle of wrapping paper. If it were not so the street cleaning department would have to organize a special corps of men just to collect newspapers and

burn them.

"Most of the newspapers are gathered up and converted into marketable paper again, and some go in with the rags to make various kinds of commercial material; but outside of these two lines of industry the paper is made into different useful articles of a wonderful nature. The newspapers are made of the spruce pulp, and by a steaming process they can be reconverted into a smaller pulp again. This pulp is not so good as in the first instance, and no one has yet found a way to make it possible to use it over again for newspaper work. However, it is chewed and steamed up and is then used for many other purposes. Wood pulp novelties, lead pencil holders, paper weights and ash receivers are manufactured from this waste paper. "Of course, there are experimental work-ers in waste paper, and some of them are working on problems which appear very easy of solution, but which in reality are most difficult. For instance, what seems easier than to use the paper over again for printing? Why not boil and steam your waste paper and roll it through machinery into new sheets for the daily presses? Nothing appears at first sight easier, but there is nothing that seems to give back to the paper the life which the process of printing takes from it. It is dead paper. It lacks vitality, strength, finish and it is mixed with inks and chemicals. If any man can rejuvenate the paper and make it fit for the presses over and over again he will make a fortune and revolutionize the printing business. What boon it would be to the newspaper to run its waste paper back again, and buy in old copies of the early editions for use in the Sunday edition! Yet I firmly believe that some day we will come to that. Then the price of newspaper will go down. No paper company can control the market of spruce trees then to force up the price of cheap grade paper. It will be a benefit to the publishers and the reading public as well. Today papers are printed and sold at a penny a copy simply because papermaking has cheapened the process to such a wonderful extent, but we have not yet reached the limits. There are more im-provements ahead which the present generation has far from anticipated."

Pliable Marble. From the Chicago News.

Pliable marble is a curiosity little known to the public. In the possession of Prince Borghese some time ago were six slabs of marble which could be bent at will. The peculiarity is believed to be due to the effect of fire. When placed on end they bend backward or forward; laid horizon-tally and raised at one end they curve; placed like a see-saw on a block of other material the ends droop. They were excavated at Mondragon, near Naples, and have a grain like Carrara marble. The British museum has a similar slab.



Country Cousin-'Do you stop at the Cecil?" Bus Driver-"Do I stop at the Cecil!-on twenty-eight bob a week!"-Punch.